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With Supplement: Hunting the Elephant of Two Million Years Ago. SIXPENCE.

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OUR HARD-WORKED CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER: MR. ASQUITH'S BUSY WEEK IN THE HOUSE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY HAINES.

During the past week Mr. Asquith has been very much in the public eye, and has introduced a measure of the first importance, the Licensing Bill, and has also given a momentous reply upon the Navy Two-Power Standard question, to which he was forced by Mr. Murray Macdonald's motion. In the Navy debate Mr. Asquith announced that the Navy would be kept at a standard sufficient for defence; but he would not allow himself to be entrapped by Mr. Balfour into an admission that the Two-Power Standard would be maintained.

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On March 10, 1858, at Montreal (Canada), ABRAHAM HOFFENBERG to ESTHER, daughter of John Levey, Esq., of Montreal.

CHESS.

Dr. G. F. STOOKE (Ichang, Central China).—Your problem shall be published at an early date.

P. W. SERJEANT.—We shall have pleasure in using the game.

A. WAY (Southsea).—For so young a gentleman, your effort to solve No. 3330 is a very creditable one, but you must look again to see whether you cannot find a defence for Black against the move you give.

ERNST MAUER (Berlin).—We are sorry, but public opinion is now so set against four-movers that we cannot entertain your contribution. We should be glad of another three-mover.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 3317 and 3318 received from Fred Long (Santiago, Chili); of Nos. 3319 and 3320 from J. E. (Valparaiso) and Fred Long (Santiago); of Nos. 3322 and 3323 from Laurent Changuion (St. Helena Bay, Cape Colony); of No. 3324 from C. A. M. (Penang, Rev. W. A. Stone (Colombo), John A. Barron (Stratford, Ontario), Frank William Atchinson (Crowthorne) and Laurent Changuion (Cape Colony); of No. 3325 from John A. Barron (Ontario) and Robert H. Hixon (New York City); of No. 3326 from William K. Greely (Boston, Mass.), Robert H. Hixon and Robert H. Couper (Malbone, U.S.A.); of No. 3327 from Professor Karl Wagner (Vienna), Robert H. Couper, and C. Field junior (Athol, Mass.); of No. 3328 from S. C. Williams (Devonport), Frank William Atchinson, Taromir Husik (Prahá), J. D. Tucker (Ilkley), Black Knight (Bristol), R. J. Lonsdale (New Brighton), Mrs. Kelly (Lymington), A. W. Hamilton-Gell (Exeter), Professor Karl Wagner (Vienna), A. J. Nunes (Brook Green), Emil Luscher (Torino), John Isaacson (Liverpool), The Chess Department of the Reading Society (Corfu), and H. S. Brandreth (Rome); of No. 3329 from William A. Knight (Bruton), John Isaacson, Mrs. Kelly (Lymington), R. J. Lonsdale, J. I. I. (Frampton), A. W. Hamilton-Gell, and J. Dean (Oughtibridge).

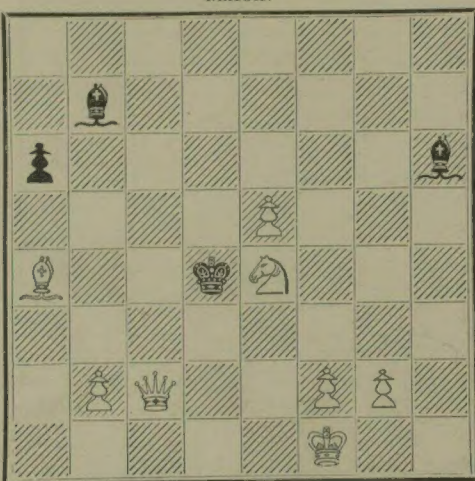
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SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3329.—By E. J. WINTER-WOOD.

WHITE. 1. K to Kt 7th. 2. Q to Q 4th (ch). 3. Q mates. If Black play 1. K to B 4th, 2. Q to B 6th (ch); if 1. K to K 2nd, or other, 2. Q to B 6th (ch), etc.

PROBLEM No. 3332.—By H. E. KIDSON.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

By H. E. KIDSON.

White: K to K B 6th, Q to K R sq, Kts at K B 2nd and K 5th, B at Q B 6th, Ps at Q B 2nd, Q Kt 2nd, and K B 4th.

Black: K at Q 3rd, R at K B sq, Kt at Q B 4th, Ps at Q B 2nd, K B 2nd, K 3rd, K B 4th, Q Kt 4th and 6th.

White mates in three moves.

We give above two problems which, we think, constitute a unique record in chess journalism. Sixty years separate their date of composition, and both have been contributed to this column. We congratulate the veteran composer on his Diamond Jubilee, and are sure many of our solvers join us on this occasion.

CHESS IN THE CITY.

Game played in the Championship Tournament of the City of London Chess Club between Messrs. E. G. SERJEANT and G. WAINWRIGHT.

(Ruy Lopez.)

WHITE (Mr. S.) 1. P to K 4th. 2. Kt to K B 3rd. 3. B to Kt 5th. 4. B to R 4th. 5. Castles. 6. P to Q 3rd. 7. B to Kt 3rd. 8. P to Q R 4th. BLACK (Mr. W.) 1. P to K 4th. 2. Kt to Q B 3rd. 3. P to Q R 3rd. 4. B to B 4th. 5. Kt to B 3rd. 6. P to Q Kt 4th. 7. P to Q 3rd. 8. B to Kt 5th.

Black's defence is in the right spirit—it does not take things lying down. Already White is losing the advantage of first move.

9. B to K 3rd. 10. B takes Kt. 11. P to B 3rd. 12. P takes P. 13. Kt to R 3rd. 14. P to Q 4th. 15. P takes P. Kt to Q 5. B takes B. B to R 2nd. P takes P. P to B 3rd. P takes P. Castles.

Black has lost nothing by delaying the act of Castling until, as here, it can embody a threat.

16. Q to Q 3rd. 17. P takes B. B takes Kt.

White's centre tactics are not good. His fourteenth move was an ill-timed advance.

17. Kt to R sq. 18. Kt to B 2nd. 19. Kt to B 5th. 20. B to Q 5th.

But for the position of his Queen this would have won the exchange. Black's defence is admirably clever.

21. Q to K 3rd. 22. Q to Kt 3rd. 23. P takes Kt. 24. Kt to Kt 4th. 25. Kt to B 6th. 26. R takes R. 27. Q to Q 3rd. 28. R to K Kt sq. 29. R to Kt 4th. 30. K to Kt 2nd. 31. R to K 4th.

Quite fatal, but R to Kt 3rd would do little more than prolong the agony, as White could not maintain his Q Kt P.

32. K to R 3rd. White Resigns.

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OUR SUPPLEMENT.

THE subject of our Supplement is fully discussed in the article which it contains. It is a record of the work done by the expedition sent out by the American Museum of Natural History to search for remains of prehistoric mammals in the Fayûm, Egypt. The expedition was particularly successful, and resulted in discoveries upon which were based the remarkable reconstructions which appear in our Illustrations. Professor Osborn was enabled to establish his theory that the elephant originated in Africa, and he traced its evolution from the Mœritherium.

THE CRADLE OF HENRY V.

MR. GUY LAKING, the Keeper of the King's Armoury, writes to inform us officially that the cradle of Henry V. was purchased for the King at the sale of the Braikenridge Collection, at Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods. His Majesty has given the cradle to the National Collection, and it will doubtless be placed in the Guard Chamber at Windsor. With reference to the cradle, a photograph of which appears on another page, Mr. Laking notes that the base was foolishly restored, about 1840, with two small panels of Jacobean work. The same form of woodwork, visible in the photograph, was also added by way of stretchers; also the very typical nineteenth-century-looking castors.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON" (DUKE OF YORK'S).

IT is a pleasure to discover, by means of the current revival, that one's first impressions of "The Admirable Crichton" were justified, to be reconvinced of the inventiveness, the whimsical humour, and the sheer brain-power, not to speak of the stagecraft, that went to the making of Mr. Barrie's delightful fantasy. In the revival, various changes have had to be made from the original cast, but in all cases the substitutes leave nothing to be desired. Mr. Lyn Harding, who proves rather too distinguished a butler, and so far falls short of Mr. H. B. Irving, suggests a sense of power throughout the island scenes, delivers the "I was a King in Babylon" speech with fine imagination, and has one magnificent moment at the third act's close, when he changes from the majesty of the autocrat into the obsequiousness of the butler. Miss Miriam Clements, as the tamed Lady Mary, makes a most picturesque figure, and sounds the right emotional note in the heroine's love-scenes with Crichton. And Mr. Eric Lewis is as good as ever Mr. Kemble was as the fatuous sham-Socialistic Peer. As for Mr. Gerald Du Maurier's youth with the exasperating trick of epigram, and Miss Hilda Trevelyan's meek servant-girl Tweeny, they are no less perfect than before; and one may fairly say that "The Admirable Crichton" is the best-acted English play now running in town.

"LADY BARBARITY" AT THE COMEDY.

"Lady Barbarity" is a nickname which Lady Barbara Gossiter has won by her cavalier treatment of her suitors. Her wilfulness does not stop there. Because her family and her persistent admirer, Captain Grantly, are Whigs, she affects the cause of Prince Charlie—nay, more, is prepared to befriend a young Jacobite rebel about whom she knows nothing by dressing him up in women's clothes as her tall friend, Prue Canticle. Very droll are this Prue's vagaries, especially when "she" woos her protectress with whirlwind impetuosity; very harrowing is the scene in which Mistress Prue, having betrayed herself to the suspicious Captain over a game of dice, is haled off to prison, while Lady Barbarity bewails her lost lad and her lost heart. Have we reached the limits of the author's imaginative resources? By no means. It is here, with a rescue from the scaffold, a frenzied duel, and the timely arrival of a pardon, that Mr. Snaith—or rather Mr. Carton, working on the material of Mr. Snaith's novel—makes his wildest plunge into melodrama, and melodrama that is justified of its audacity. As the Jacobite hero, Mr. Graham Browne plays very tactfully. In the title-role, Miss Marie Tempest wears a series of ravishing costumes and gives glimpses of her exquisite talent for comedy.

THE SICILIANS IN "FEUDALISMO" (SHAFTESBURY). Though "Feudalismo" is a play which is Spanish in its origin, it is just the sort of drama, with its scenes of sexual violence and the opportunities it furnishes for the display of primitive and unrestrained passions, to suit such experts in naturalistic acting as the Sicilian Players. The tragedy of the story is brought about by a territorial magnate who treats his tenants as serfs, and cherishes the old *droit de seigneur* over their women-folk. Compelled to wed a rich wife, he marries his young mistress, an orphan named Rosa, to a mountain herdsman, who knows nothing of her past, and is led to believe her an angel of innocence. This Vanni's love for her is humble and devout, so that his anguish is all the keener on ascertaining her real history; and when her old lover tries to resume his former relations with her, the young husband kills his master by biting through his windpipe, and then carries off Rosa to the mountains, there, we are assured, to slit her throat as he would that of one of his sheep.

[Other Playhouse Notes elsewhere in the Number.]

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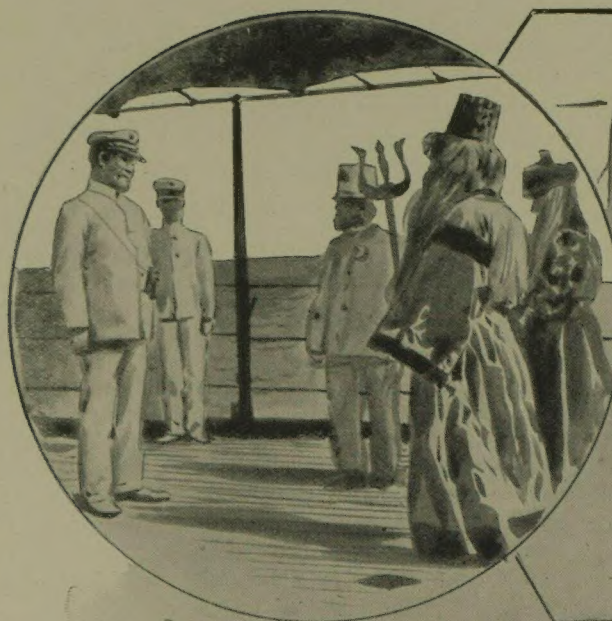
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A CLOSE SHAVE FOR THE PACIFIC SQUADRON:

NEPTUNE INITIATES UNCLE SAM'S TARS.



NEPTUNE'S ARRIVAL

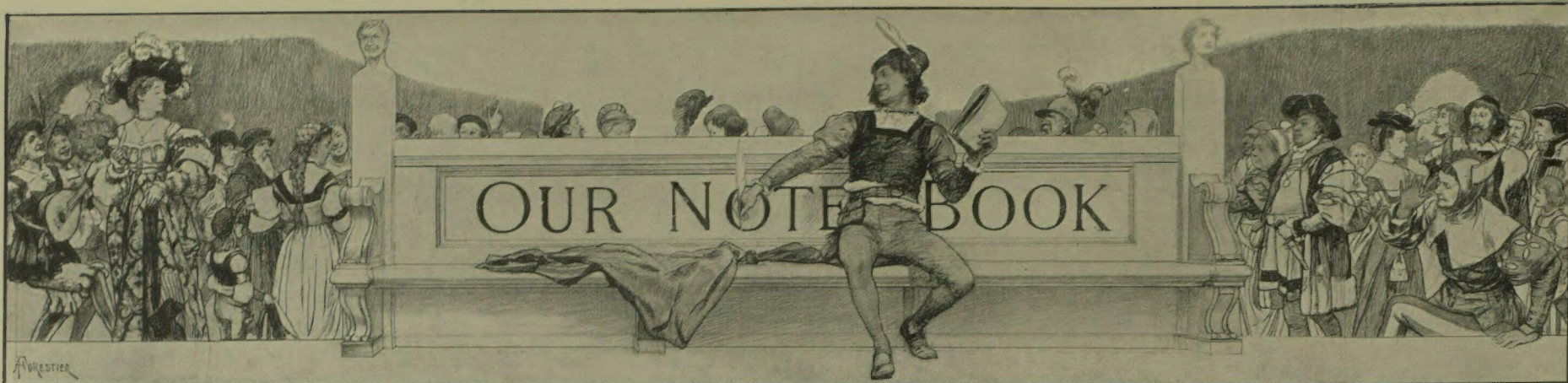


NEPTUNE, AMPHITRITE AND THEIR RETINUE.



CROSSING THE LINE ON BOARD THE "RHODE ISLAND": A NEOPHYTE DESCRIBING A CURVE ON ENTERING THE TANK.

When the United States Pacific Squadron crossed the Line, Neptune, accompanied by Amphitrite and his retinue, came on board, and initiated all the sailors who had not before crossed the Equator. The ceremonies were of the usual horrible kind. When the King and Queen had taken their seats, the Queen smoking cigars, the candidates were mustered by open list, turned over to Neptune's dentists, ducked in an unsavoury tank, and then delivered to the barber for the statutory shave. The lather was black, and was applied with a paint-brush; the razor was a stout oak stick. At the end, each initiate received an illuminated certificate signed "Neptunus Rex."—[DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.]



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

I BELIEVE firmly in the value of all vulgar notions, especially of vulgar jokes. When once you have got hold of a vulgar joke, you may be certain that you have got hold of a subtle and spiritual idea. The men who made the joke saw something deep which they could not express except by something silly and emphatic. They saw something delicate which they could only express by something indelicate. I remember that Mr. Max Beerbohm (who has every merit except democracy) attempted to analyse the jokes at which the mob laughs. He divided them into three sections: jokes about bodily humiliation, jokes about things alien, such as foreigners, and jokes about bad cheese. Mr. Max Beerbohm thought he understood the first two forms; but I am not sure that he did. In order to understand vulgar humour it is not enough to be humorous; one must also be vulgar, as I am. And in the first case it is surely obvious that it is not merely at the fact of something being hurt that we laugh (as I trust we do) when a Prime Minister sits down on his hat. If that were so we should laugh whenever we saw a funeral. We do not laugh at the mere fact of something falling down; there is nothing humorous about leaves falling or the sun going down. When our house falls down we do not laugh. All the birds of the air might drop around us in a perpetual shower like a hailstorm without arousing a smile. If you really ask yourself why we laugh at a man sitting down suddenly in the street you will discover that the reason is not only recondite, but ultimately religious. All the jokes about men sitting down on their hats are really theological jokes; they are concerned with the Dual Nature of Man. They refer to the primary paradox that man is superior to all the things around him and yet is at their mercy.

Quite equally subtle and spiritual is the idea at the back of laughing at foreigners. It concerns the dark and delicate conception of a thing being like oneself and yet not like oneself. Nobody laughs at what is entirely foreign; nobody laughs at a palm-tree. But it is funny to see the familiar image of God disguised behind the black beard of a Frenchman or the black face of a Negro. There is nothing funny in the sounds that are wholly inhuman, the howling of wild beasts or of the wind. But if a man begins to talk like oneself, but all the syllables seem different, then if one is a man one feels inclined to laugh, though if one is a gentleman one resists the inclination.

Mr. Max Beerbohm, I remember, professed to understand the first two forms of popular wit, but said that the third quite stumped him. He could not see why there should be anything funny about bad cheese. I can tell him at once. He has missed the idea because it is subtle and philosophical, and he was looking for something ignorant and foolish. Bad cheese is funny because it is (like the foreigner or the man fallen on the pavement) the type of the transition or transgression across a great mystical boundary. Bad cheese symbolises the change from the inorganic to the organic. Bad cheese symbolises the startling prodigy of matter taking on vitality. It symbolises the origin of life itself. And it is only about such solemn matters as the origin of life that the democracy condescends to joke. Thus, for instance, the democracy jokes about marriage, because marriage is a part of mankind. But the democracy would never deign to joke about Free Love, because Free Love is a piece of priggishness.

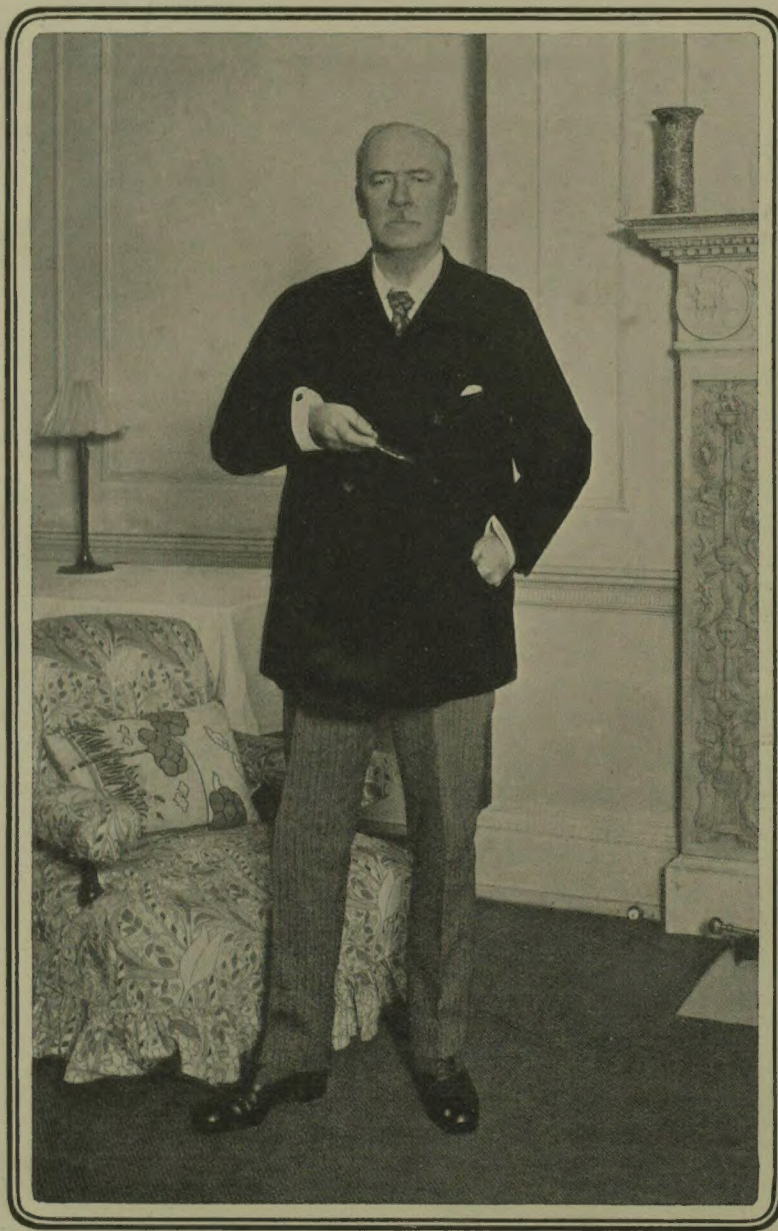
As a matter of fact, it will be generally found that the popular joke is not true to the letter, but is true to the spirit. The vulgar joke is generally in the

oddest way the truth and yet not the fact. For instance, it is not in the least true that mothers-in-law are as a class oppressive and intolerable; most of them are both devoted and useful. All the mothers-in-law I have ever had were admirable. Yet the legend of the comic papers is profoundly true. It draws attention to the fact that it is much harder to be a nice mother-in-law than to be nice in any other conceivable relation of life. The caricatures have drawn the worst mother-in-law a monster, by way of expressing the fact that the best mother-in-law is a problem. The same is true of the perpetual jokes in comic papers about shrewish wives and henpecked husbands.

But the vulgar comic papers are so subtle and true that they are even prophetic. If you really want to know what is going to happen to the future of our democracy, do not read the modern sociological prophecies, do not read even Mr. Wells's Utopias for this purpose, though you should certainly read them if you are fond of good honesty and good English. If you want to know what will happen, study the pages of *Snaps* or *Patchy Bits* as if they were the dark tablets graven with the oracles of the gods. For, mean and gross as they are, in all seriousness, they contain what is entirely absent from all Utopias and all the sociological conjectures of our time: they contain some hint of the actual habits and manifest desires of the English people. If we are really to find out what the democracy will ultimately do with itself, we shall surely find it, not in the literature which studies the people, but in the literature which the people studies.

I can give two clear cases in which the common or Cockney joke was a much better prophecy than the careful observations of the most cultured observer. When England was agitated, previous to the last General Election, about the existence of Chinese labour, there was a distinct difference between the tone of the politicians and the tone of the populace. The politicians who disapproved of Chinese labour were most careful to explain that they did not in any sense disapprove of Chinese. According to them, it was a pure question of legal propriety, of whether certain clauses in the contract of indenture were not inconsistent with our constitutional traditions: according to them, the case would have been the same if the people had been Kaffirs or Englishmen. It all sounded wonderfully enlightened and lucid; and in comparison the popular joke looked, of course, very poor. For the popular joke against the Chinese labourers was simply that they were Chinese; it was an objection to an alien type; the popular papers were full of gibes about pigtailed and yellow faces. It seemed that the Liberal politicians were raising an intellectual objection to a doubtful document of State; while it seemed that the Radical populace were merely roaring with idiotic laughter at the sight of a Chinaman's clothes. But the popular instinct was justified by the Chinaman's vices.

But there is another case more pleasant and more up to date. The popular papers always persisted in representing the New Woman or the Suffragette as an ugly woman, fat, in spectacles, with bulging clothes, and generally falling off a bicycle. As a matter of plain external fact, there was not a word of truth in this. The leaders of the movement of female emancipation are not at all ugly; most of them are extraordinarily good-looking. Nor are they at all indifferent to art or decorative costume; many of them are disgustingly attached to these things. Yet the popular instinct was right. For the popular instinct was that in this movement, rightly or wrongly, there was an element of indifference to female dignity, of a quite new willingness of women to be grotesque. These women did truly despise the pontifical quality of woman. And in our streets and around our Parliament we have seen the stately woman of art and culture turn into the comic woman of *Comic Bits*. And whether we think the exhibition justifiable or not, the prophecy of the comic papers is justified: the healthy and vulgar masses were conscious of a hidden enemy to their traditions who has now come out into the daylight, that the scriptures might be fulfilled. For the two things that a healthy person hates most between heaven and hell are a woman who is not dignified and a man who is.



Graphic Photo, Union.

THE MAKER AND AUTHOR OF "MODERN EGYPT": LORD CROMER.

Lord Cromer's great book, "Modern Egypt," has just been published by Messrs. Macmillan. In a future issue we hope to review it in detail.

It is all a frantic exaggeration, but it is an exaggeration of a truth; whereas all the modern mouthings about oppressed woman are the exaggerations of a falsehood. If you read even the best of the intellectuals of to-day you will find them saying that in the mass of the democracy the woman is the chattel of her lord, like his bath or his bed. But if you read the comic literature of the democracy you will find that the lord hides under the bed to escape from the wrath of his chattel. This is not the fact, but it is much nearer the truth. Every man who is married knows quite well not only that he does not regard his wife as a chattel, but that no man can conceivably have done so. The joke stands for an ultimate truth, and that is a subtle truth. It is one not very easy to state correctly. It can, perhaps, be most correctly stated by saying that, even if the man is the head of the house, he knows he is the figure-head.

[illegible]

The further north one goes the greater the increase in insobriety, and these statistical tables, based upon the Government Blue Book, afford a most remarkable proof of the fact. In the southern counties, except London, the convictions are comparatively light, but in the mining and industrial districts the percentage becomes heavy. For the purposes of the diagram the standard has been fixed relatively to every 10,000 of the population, and the correct proportion, represented by so many bottles, has been assigned to each county and county borough.



Photo, Russell.
LIEUT. COLONEL G. ROOS-KEPPEL, C.I.E.,
Political Agent of the Khyber.

Photo, Walter Barnett.
THE LATE MARQUESS OF
LINLITHGOW.

Graphic Photo, Union.
THE NEW MARQUESS OF
LINLITHGOW.

Photo, Elliott and Fry.
THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL PASKE,
Indian Mutiny Veteran.

PORTRAITS AND WORLD'S NEWS.

John Adrian Louis Hope, first Marquess of Linlithgow, who died in the beginning of the week, at the early age of forty-seven, was son of the sixth Earl of Hopetoun, and succeeded his father at the age of thirteen. He was educated at Eton, and after extensive travel, became Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and was then appointed to the office of Governor of Victoria. After holding other posts of importance, Lord Hope-toun became Governor-General of the Commonwealth

was then appointed to the Frontier force, passing some years later to the Civil side of the Indian Service, and becoming an Assistant-Commissioner. He distinguished himself during the Mutiny, and received the special thanks of the Governor-General in Council. General Paske came to England on furlough in 1870, and sent in his papers on the advice of his doctors.

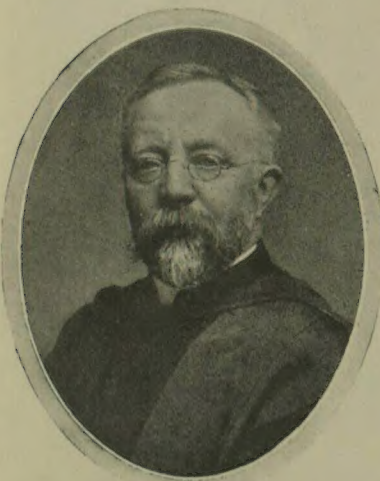
Viscount Churchill, who has been appointed Chairman of the Board of the Great Western Railway, in succession to the late Mr. Alfred Baldwin, M.P., is now in his forty-fourth year, and is a godson of the late Queen Victoria. He succeeded his father in the barony in 1886, and married a daughter of the third Earl of Lonsdale. Lord Churchill was educated at Eton and Sandhurst, has served in the Coldstream Guards, and acted as Lord Chamberlain at the Coronation. He is a great hunting man, with a seat in Leicestershire.

Mr. Stanley Baldwin, who has just been returned as the representative of the West Division of Worcestershire in the House of Commons, is the son of Mr. Alfred Baldwin, the late member, who died so very suddenly a week or two ago. The election was not contested.

End of our Frontier Campaign.

The Zakka Khels have cried, "Hold, enough!" Last week a Jirgah, composed of nearly a thousand Afridis, assembled close to the British camp and sent a message asking for an interview with our Political Officer. Colonel Roos-Kepel, who was unarmed and accompanied by an assistant and a few orderlies, went out to them, and, after a brief discussion, returned with the whole company to a point in the neighbourhood of the British camp where food had been prepared. A long discussion ensued, and the Jirgah then signed a written petition to Sir James Willcocks, in which the leading Afridi tribes undertake responsibility for the good behaviour of the Zakka Khels in future. Rifles have been deposited to prove good faith, and an undertaking has been given to punish notorious offenders in the recent raids who have escaped hitherto. General Willcocks, on behalf of the British Government, has accepted the terms offered, and the British troops have now vacated the Bazar Valley. King Edward has sent a telegram to General Willcocks expressing his complete satisfaction with the management and issue of the campaign. It reads as follows: "I congratulate you on the success of the Expedition, which has been conducted with so much skill, and on the bravery and good conduct of the troops, which I consider have been beyond all praise."

Photo, Elliott and Fry.
MR. STANLEY BALDWIN,
New M.P. for Bewdley, Worcestershire.



Photo, Haines.
DR. BROOK,
President of the Free Church Council.

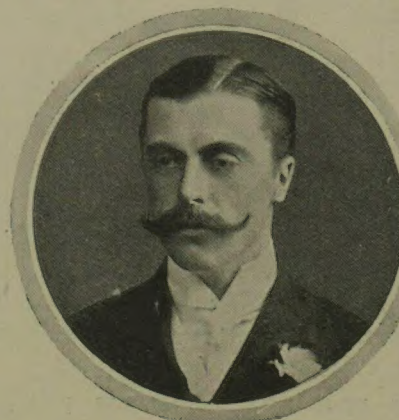
pality of Bulgaria was created thirty years ago by the Treaty of Berlin.

The Rev. Dr. D. Brook, President of the Free Church Council at Southport, and ex-President of the United Methodist Free Churches, was born at Elland four-and-fifty years ago, and educated in Halifax, Manchester, and Oxford. He is the only Nonconformist minister who holds the Oxford degree of D.C.L. Dr. Brook has served churches in London, Oxford, Liverpool, Todmorden, Bristol, and Southport, and was Secretary to the Twentieth Century Fund, which raised over 100,000 guineas for the Methodist Church.

Mr. Arthur Philip Du Cros, who was elected for Hastings in the Unionist interest by a majority of 1018 votes over Mr. Robert Harcourt, is the third son of Mr. William Harvey Du Cros, of Dunlops, Limited. Mr. Du Cros was born in 1871, and was for a time in the Civil Service; later, he entered his father's business, and he is now manager of the works at Coventry. The new member is a distinguished athlete. He won thirteen amateur cycling championships, and excels as a gymnast, a boxer, and a shot.



Photo, Walter Barnett.
MR. ARTHUR DU CROS,
Unionist Victor at Hastings.



Photo, Maull and Fox.
LORD CHURCHILL,
New Chairman, Great Western Railway.

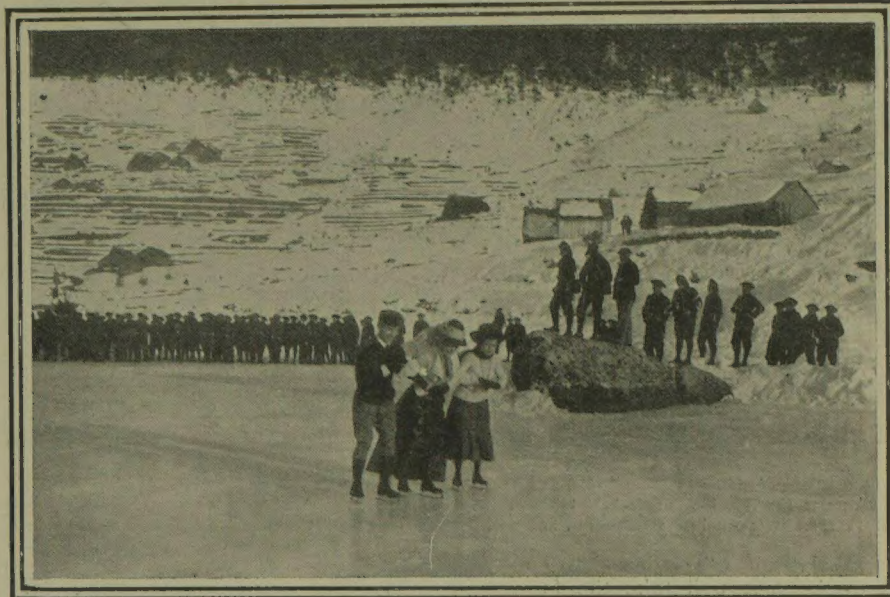
Madras eighty years ago, General Paske was educated in England, and received a Cadetship in the East India Company's Army at the age of sixteen. He served in the Punjab Campaign with General Wheeler's Column, and

The Macedonian Muddle. Sir Edward Grey has dealt with the question of Macedonia in a way that has met with the approval of Lord Lansdowne, his predecessor in office. In a remarkably dignified and effective speech Sir Edward admitted to the House of Commons last week that the situation in Macedonia is deplorable, that it is bound to provoke a catastrophe

ROUND THE WORLD WITH NOTE-BOOK AND CAMERA.



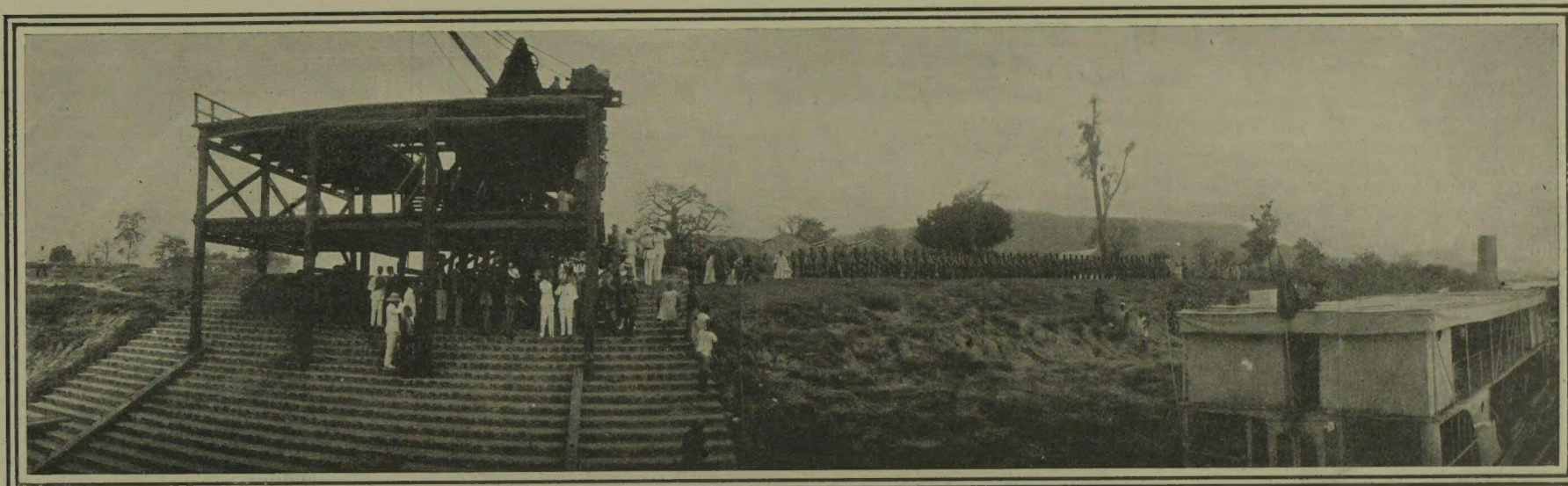
AT THE TOP OF THE PEIRA-CAVA TOBOGGAN-RUN: A START.



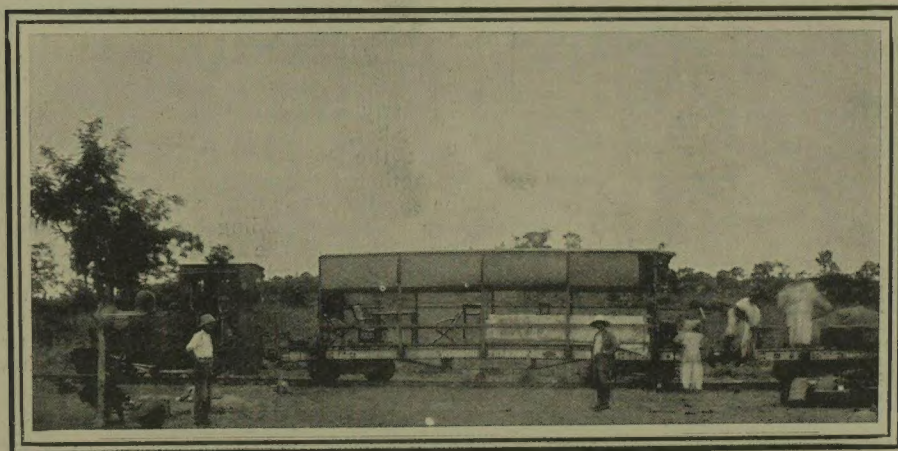
SKATING ON THE LAKE AT PEIRA-CAVA.

SWITZERLAND ON THE RIVIERA: WINTER SPORTS AT PEIRA-CAVA, TWO HOURS FROM NICE.

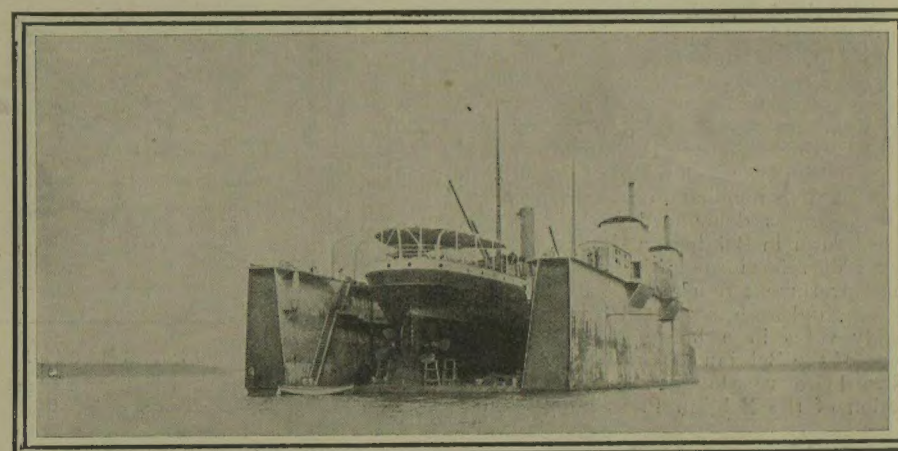
At only two hours distance from Nice one may fancy oneself in the Engadine, and enjoy every form of winter sport. Peira-Cava is about five thousand feet above sea-level, and possesses one of the finest toboggan-runs in Europe. During the day the temperature is the same as that of Nice. The winter sports have been initiated by M. Leon Margulies.



SIR PERCY GIROUARD RECEIVED AT LOKOJA: THE OFFICIAL CEREMONY.



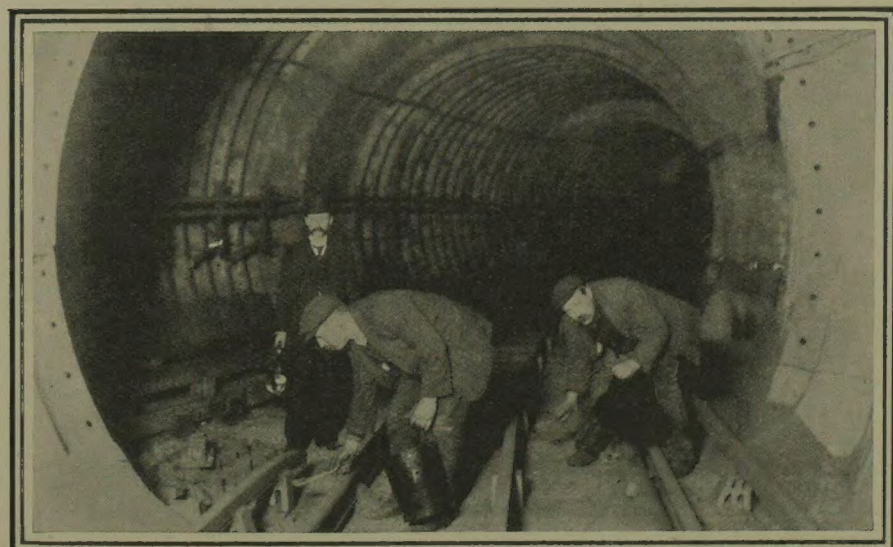
A PRIMITIVE SALOON: THE ONLY RAILWAY IN NORTHERN NIGERIA.



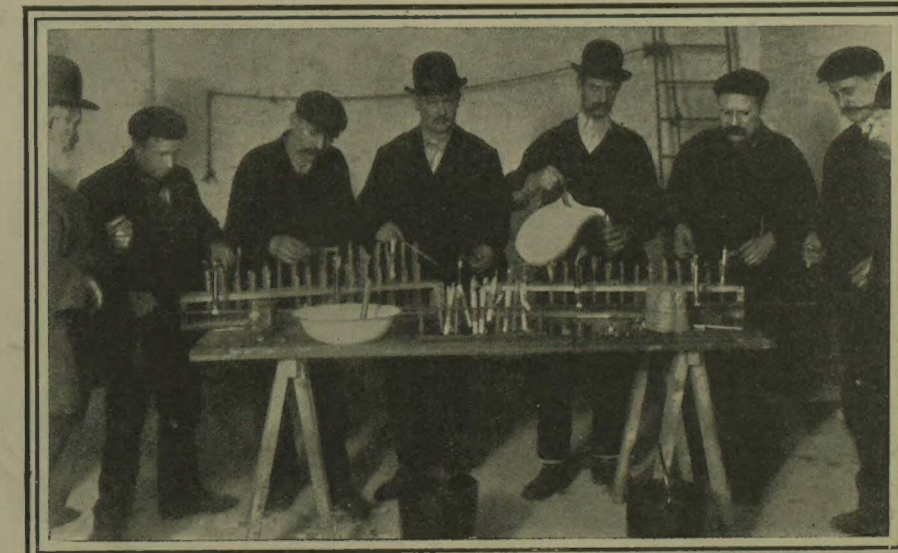
THE FLOATING DOCK ON THE NIGER.

SIR PERCY GIROUARD'S TOUR IN NORTHERN NIGERIA.

Sir Percy Girouard has just made a journey to Baro, the starting-place of the Niger-Kano Railway. He was officially received at Lokoja, the junction of the Niger and the Benue River. He was on his way to Baro, the starting-place of the Niger-Kano Railway. The only railway at present existing in Northern Nigeria is a narrow-gauge track twenty miles long from Barijoko to Zunguru, which will join Lagos and Baro line to Kano.



LAYING THE VIRUS FOR RATS IN THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS.

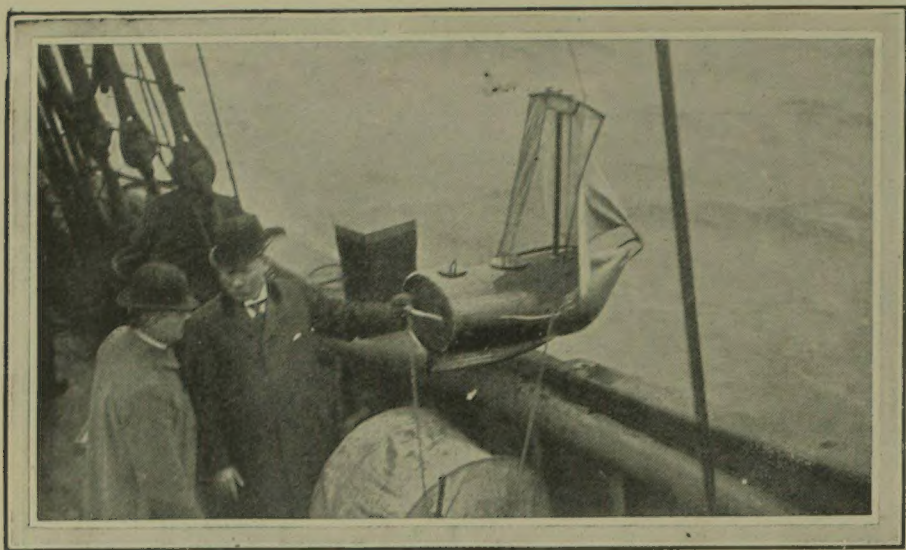


AMATEUR BACTERIOLOGISTS OPENING THE TUBES OF VIRUS.

Photos. Halftones.

THE WAR AGAINST THE RAT: THE CAMPAIGN ON THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

The war against rats has begun upon the Bakerloo, Hampstead, and Piccadilly tube railways, and every night, after traffic has been suspended, an army of amateur bacteriologists distribute Danysz Virus, discovered by Dr. Danysz, of the Pasteur Institute. In a few days the rats feel ill and seek the open air to die apart from their fellows. The virus is harmless to other animals and to man.



LIFE-SAVING EXPERIMENTS AT LIVERPOOL: THE BREDSDORFF STRANDING BUOY.

Last Saturday the Board of Trade held trials of life-saving apparatus at Liverpool. The stranding buoy is made in three water-tight compartments, and will support three men. It will also carry a life-line ashore.

sooner or later if it be allowed to continue, and that the catastrophe may well take the form of the reopening of the whole Turkish question and a European war. Sir Edward Grey went on to say that the recent railway scheme which Austria has arranged with the consent of the Sultan has weakened the Concert of Europe, and the position is now more difficult than ever because some of the Powers are unwilling to put pressure upon the Sultan. Great Britain wishes to see the number of Turkish troops in Macedonia reduced and the gendarmerie force increased, but this proposal does not meet with favour in the eyes of all the Powers, because they fear that the Sultan might not agree, and it would be impossible to enforce his agreement. Consequently Sir Edward Grey is going to fall back upon a proposal that Lord Lansdowne made five years ago, and will suggest to the Powers the appointment of a Governor of Macedonia who shall be a Mohammedan in faith, shall receive a fixed salary, independent of the Porte, and an appointment for a term of years, from which he can only be removed by consent of the Concert.

The Situation on the Congo. The situation on the Congo, as far as the Belgian Government and King Leopold are concerned, is almost amusing. Sir Edward Grey's outspoken utterances in the Commons, following the speech of the Under-Secretary of State in the House of Lords, have roused the Belgian public to the knowledge that the days of unrestricted exploitation of the Congo native are at an end, and it is only right to add that many far-sighted leaders of Belgian opinion are quite satisfied with the British attitude. Mr. Vandervelde even went so far as to ask in the Chamber that the Parliamentary White Paper on the Congo should be translated and distributed to members, on the ground that, if the charges denounced in the document were known in Belgium, a similar attitude in favour of reform would be produced there. The Government refused to accept this suggestion, and were supported by a majority of twenty votes in a house of 133 members. Some of the Belgian papers have abused Sir Edward Grey very loudly, but the more serious section of the Belgian Press adopts a more

reasonable tone. In the meantime, King Leopold and his Premier, M. Schollaert, have arranged all preliminaries for the King's surrender of his rights

The present condition of the three-cornered negotiations is decidedly difficult to understand, but we may console ourselves with the thought that Congo misrule has less than three months to endure unchecked. It will be remembered that the representatives of the Consul-General of the United States corroborate all the charges that Great Britain is making against the Congo Administration.



LIFE-SAVING EXPERIMENTS AT LIVERPOOL: PAIN'S SHOULDER-GUN.

Among other appliances tested during the experiments was Pain's shoulder-gun, which is fitted with a tubular case containing the life-line attached to the projectile.



A TRAITOR IN THE DOCK: LIEUTENANT ULLMO BEFORE HIS JUDGES.

The photograph was taken during the second day of the trial at Toulon. Lieutenant Ullmo, as we noted last week, was sentenced to degradation and life imprisonment for betraying military secrets.

Parliament. The grimness of the opening controversy on the Licensing Bill in the House of Commons was relieved by jokes as to the visits which a superior police officer, out of uniform, might pay to clubs in Pall Mall, St. James's Street, and Piccadilly. Members were amused by visions of the horror of Bishops on finding a stranger in their midst at the Athenæum. Radicals have been delighted by the prospect of suppressing at least 30,000 or 32,000 public-houses during the compensation period of fourteen years, and by the empowering of parochial electors to prohibit any new licenses, with the local veto on all licenses and no compensation looming in the future. Of course, the proposal to raise the compensation by a national levy on the trade has been gaily applauded by the militant temperance party. "You will ruin many brewers," say the Conservatives, "and you will confiscate property built up with the recognition of the State, while you will only drive drinking from fully supervised public-houses to partially inspected clubs." Liberals, however, were unaffected at the first reading by Mr. Balfour's arguments or Mr. Younger's doleful forebodings. Mr. Bottomley, it is true, made fun of the Bill, and applied to the provisions respecting clubs the Parliamentary equivalent of "spoof," but the party agreed rather with Sir Thomas Whittaker, who rose up and blessed it. One result the Bill has already had: it has strengthened Mr. Asquith's position among the Radicals and reconciled them to the idea of his succeeding Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. The ardent advocates of women's enfranchisement were no doubt disappointed by his voting against their own project, but they hope that the large majority for its second reading will tend to his conversion. His influence was shown in the debate on retrenchment.



Photo. World's Graphic Press.

A SUFFRAGETTE IN WAXWORK: MISS CRISTABEL PANKHURST.

Mr. John Tussaud has modelled Miss Cristabel Pankhurst, who is to be placed in the great exhibition of waxworks, among the ecclesiastical celebrities.



Photo. Lafayette.

REGAL STATE AT DUBLIN CASTLE: AN INVESTITURE OF THE ORDER OF ST. PATRICK.

On February 29 the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, held an Investiture at Dublin Castle, when Lord Castletown was admitted a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick. The ceremony was held in St. Patrick's Hall and was one of the most brilliant functions Irish society has seen. Sir Antony Macdonnell represented Mr. Birrell as Chancellor of the Order.

THE LATEST MONARCH ASSAILED BY THE ASSASSIN: THE SHAH OF PERSIA AND SCENES IN HIS REBELLIOUS TOWN, TABRIZ.

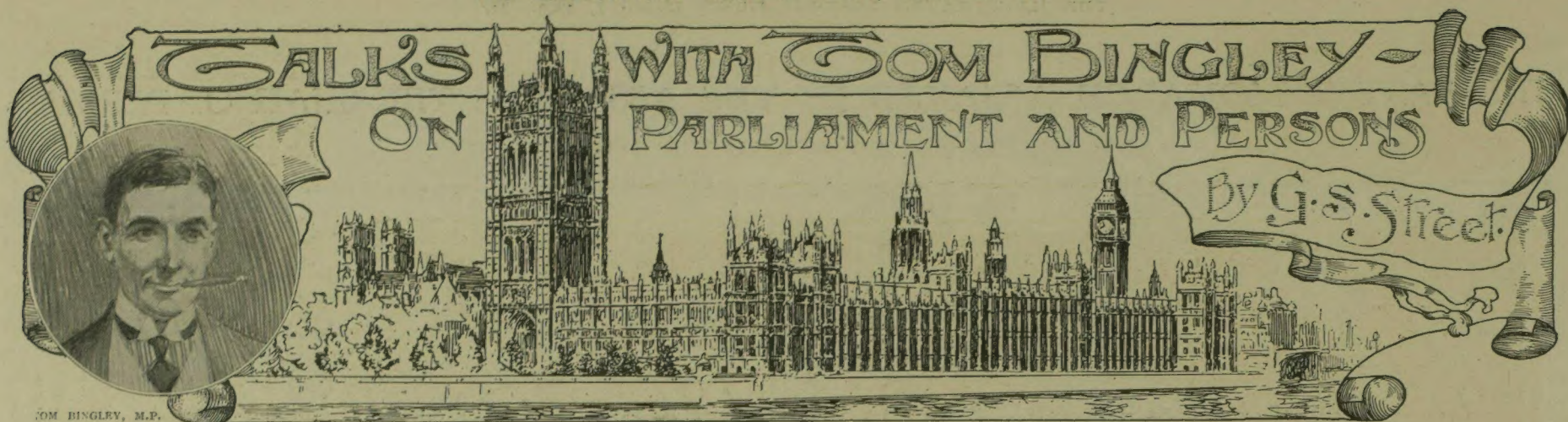


1. THE ARK: AN OLD CITADEL IN TABRIZ CONTAINING SEVEN GUNS AND TEN THOUSAND RIFLES, SOME OF WHICH WERE STOLEN BY THE RIOTERS.

2. THE MOSQUE OF SAYID HAMZAH, WHERE THE FIGHT BEGAN BETWEEN NATIONALISTS AND SAYID HASHIM'S TRIBE.

HIS MAJESTY MOHAMMED ALI, SHAH OF PERSIA.

On February 28, while the Shah was going from his Palace in Teheran to his hunting-seat, bombs were thrown at his motor-car from the roof of a house. Fortunately his Majesty was in a carriage some distance behind the car. Three outriders were killed and a chauffeur was wounded. At Tabriz, the chief city of North-West Persia, there has recently been great strife between the parliamentary partisans and the tribe of a local chief, Sayid Hashim. It is believed that these commotions may lead to an occupation by Cossacks, which will be the beginning of the dismemberment of Persia.—[PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SHAH BY WALRRY.]



No. II.—MR. TOM BINGLEY HEARS NOTHING OF EDUCATION IN THE HOUSE.

"WELL, Tom," said I, "I suppose you're dreadfully bored with education by this time?" "Not a bit," said Tom. "Why should I be?" "Then you've not been listening to the speeches about it in the House?" "No—has anyone been speaking about education? I didn't know." "My dear Tom," said I reproachfully, "you must really take your Parliamentary duties a little more seriously."

But Tom, it seemed, was being elaborately ironical. "Oh, I see," quoth he, "you refer to the Education Bill. I listened to a lot of the gabble, quite a lot of it, and I assure you no one said a word about education—that is, about education in any sense since mediæval times. I suppose in those days people did understand education to mean religious dogmas, and nothing else more or less, didn't they? I had a sort of idea our expert johnnies had got beyond that. No, I'm not underrating the Middle Ages, not a bit. In lots of ways they were much more capable chaps than the average now. I don't believe you could learn to shoot with a

LORD ROBERT IS COOLLY ARGUMENTATIVE.

crossbow for nuts, if you practised six hours a day. Besides, their handicraftsmen were ever so much more thorough and artistic—William Morris and all that. But I suppose, as far as book-learning went, they did pretty well stick to theology, didn't they? Not that I think such an overwhelming lot of book-learning: I never had much of it, and I could get a berth as a huntsman or gamekeeper any day—the two things I should like best. Still, it does seem rum that, with all the other things in the air—the rivalry of Germany and all that sort of thing—we in England should still only care about theological dogmas so far as the elementary schools are concerned." I pointed out the great range

of subjects which, as a matter of fact, were taught in those excellent institutions, but Tom interrupted me.

"Yes, I know all that—and a jolly lot of good most of them will be to the poor kiddies. But that isn't the point—you were talking about Parliament, and what I maintain is that it's an absurd and preposterous thing that all these years since we began howling at one another about Education Bills, no one has mentioned anything but the exact amount of theology which he thinks ought to be taught. We might be in the seventeenth century. And most of it's bunkum and

"BUT I CONTEND—"

humbug. Oh, yes, I know Hugh Cecil's sincere, and Robert Cecil, and Dr. Clifford, if you like, and several others too. But don't tell me that the average member of Parliament really cares a curse about the whole thing."

"That," said I gravely, "is because you judge others by yourself. These men have more imagination and more sense of responsibility than you, and they are thinking of the rights of the parents they represent. Suppose you were a parent. Wouldn't your blood boil if your children were taught dogmas you disapproved of, or not taught the dogmas you believed in?"

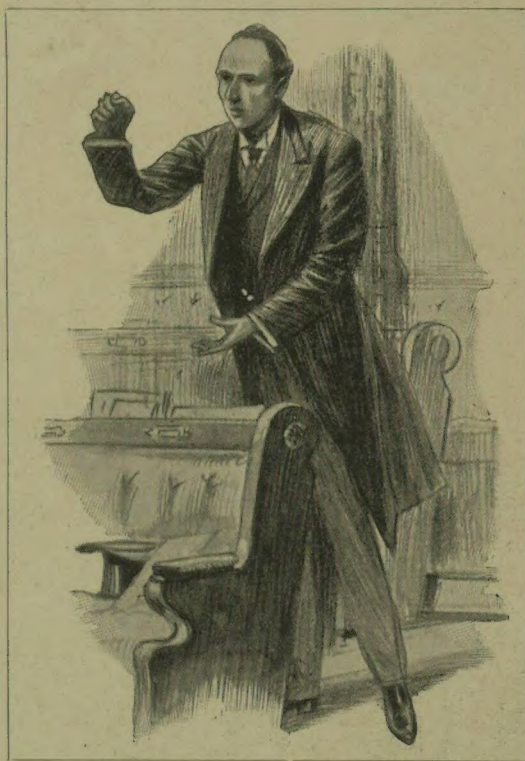
I am sorry to say that Tom grinned. "No," said he, "it wouldn't. Nor would yours, you hoary old hypocrite! You know perfectly well it's happening to heaps of parents we know. They simply trust to their children coming to the conclusions best fitted for them in good time. How many cottagers down in my country would care twopence if they weren't persuaded to by the parson

or the Dissenting minister, as the case may be? Why should they care more than our class? How much theology were you taught at school? Morning chapel



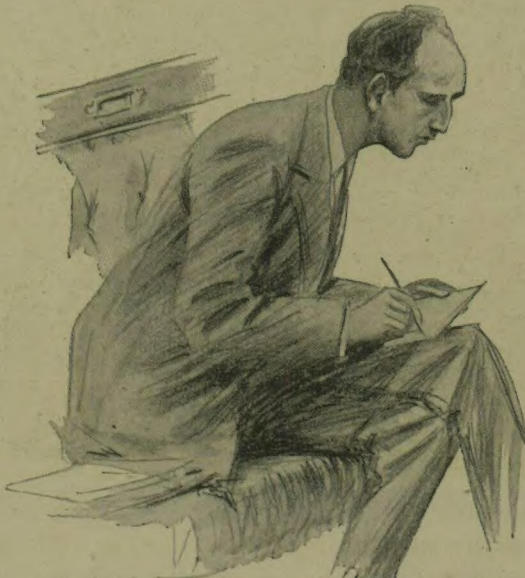
LORD ROBERT LISTENS TO AN OPPONENT.

before breakfast, while you were longing for something hot to be put inside your shivering body or trying to remember the repetition you were supposed to have



LORD ROBERT CECIL IS DENUNCIATORY.

learnt overnight. That's all the theology I got, except that one of my sisters taught me some in the holidays—bribed me to learn it, I'm afraid. And those were schools entirely controlled by clergymen." "But there's the question of fairness, Tom." "Oh,



A NOTE OF A VITAL POINT.

yes, and both sides are beastly unfair and stupid. There was quite a decent school run by the parson in a village near me. That's shut up now, and the poor little beggars have to tramp two miles in the wet every day to get a superior education somewhere else. That's most infernal pedantic folly. But the other side's been pig-headed too. By Jove! I wonder if some of these chaps who are arguing about dogmas have ever been in an elementary school, and seen the unfortunate

kids there, sleepy from cold and want of food. Dogmas, indeed! Porridge is what they want, and eggs and bacon!" I inquired if he was in favour of free breakfasts for the children, and pointed out that we must be careful of diminishing the sense of parental responsibility. We were in Tom's chambers, and for some reason I did not understand he threw a cushion at me. "Hang the parents! the children are much more important. It's the extraordinary want of perspective in people that amazes me. Fancy anyone supposing a child's theology more important than its breakfast! There was the same thing—in an innocent way—in Samuel's Bill about the children. Most of it excellent. But fancy a man tacking on to really important matters a footling regulation to stop small boys smoking! Fancy anyone supposing you could stop them smoking by telling a policeman to do it! When did you begin to smoke?" I don't like exposing my past weaknesses, but I am sure that, if I live to be an octogenarian, I shall atone for them by telling people (like Mr. Stead's symposium friends) that I live solely on brown bread and diluted milk. I admitted that I first smoked at thirteen.

"So did I," said Tom, "or it may have been twelve. And did you like it? No, of course not; but being a more spirited animal than you are now, you did it because it was forbidden. I don't suppose the nature of boys has changed so very much." "I gather, Tom," said I, "that you are a sentimentalist about children. What about women? Do you think the sentences on the Suffragists excessive?" "Yes, I do think six weeks of a horrible cell and disgusting food, for merely intending to walk to our blessed House, an excessive sentence, and if you call that sentimentalism I should like you to serve it too. I could have massacred a great fat-faced pig of a man at dinner the other night—making imbecile jokes about it while he sipped his port. One of the women is a friend of mine. . . . But there's another absurdity. You can take the Mohammedan view of women—there's much to be said for it—I daresay it makes for the greatest happiness of the greatest number—but if you take the modern European view, you must sooner or later let them vote. Besides, there's a majority for them." "Then why not give it them and have done with it?" "Because that would be doing something, and Parliament won't do anything it can help." "Oh, come," I said, "the world is not so immobile as you suppose. Come and be cheered up. Come to the Sicilians and see a man cut another man's throat with a razor. There's definite action for you. It thrilled me, I assure you." "Yes," said Tom, "the razor thrilled you, because you're an over-civilised, timid creature who'd be afraid of a man with a boxing-glove." I don't think he was altogether right, but it is true that he, who has seen much real violence, did not admire its mimicry so much as I. Still, it was cheering to know that people do things in Sicily.



LORD ROBERT IN HIS BEST LAW-COURTS MANNER.



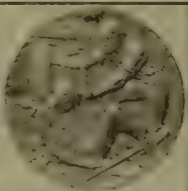
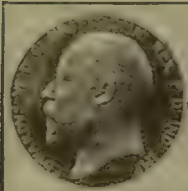
"I WOULD POINT OUT, SIR."

OVERSE.

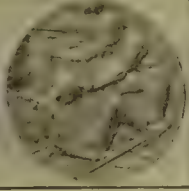
REVERSE.

OVERSE.

REVERSE.



THE MINERS' VICTORIA CROSS:
THE FIRST PRESENTATION OF THE KING'S MEDAL
FOR HEROISM IN MINES.



Everson.

Chandler.

THE KING DECORATING FRANK CHANDLER AND HENRY EVERSON WITH THE MEDAL FOR CONSPICUOUS BRAVERY IN MINES.

On February 27 the King made the first award of his Majesty's new medals for conspicuous bravery in mines. Two working colliers, Frank Chandler, an old Yorkshire miner, and Henry Everson, a Glamorganshire miner, were decorated at Buckingham Palace. Chandler, who had been terribly scalded after an earth-fall at Barnsley, crept back under the loosened rock and earth, hoisted an injured man on his back, and crawled with him to a safe place. Everson climbed down a four-inch pipe in a shaft, reached water at a depth of 340 feet, and rescued a man who had fallen down a shaft and was clinging to a signal-wire. The King received the miners in the Council Chamber, where they were introduced by Mr. Herbert Gladstone. His Majesty said that he was very glad to meet two such brave men.—[DRAWN BY S. BEGG.]



AT THE SIGN OF ST. PAUL'S: ANDREW LANG

PYTHAGORAS is said to have sacrificed a large number of oxen when he had found out the forty-seventh proposition of the first book of Euclid. I, too, have found out something—I have found out the Origin of Cricket!

The learned M. Jusserand, French Ambassador to the Court at Washington, thinks that cricket was originally a French game, and was brought to England during the Hundred Years' War by the victors of Agincourt or the vanquished at Pathay and Bauge bridge. He reasons well; it may have been so. But, here is my discovery. Cricket, in an embryo form, was played in Ireland perhaps as early as the Christian era!

This is not idle chaff. The Irish have an ancient romance in prose, with passages in verse, the most ancient extant copies being about eight centuries old. But these are only fresh copies of manuscripts five centuries older, and, for perfectly satisfactory reasons, the original romance or epic may be dated about 200 A.D.

In this poem the boyish feats of Cuchulainn, the hero, are reported. He played one-hundred-and-fifty

"FRANK HAMEL."

Author of "Famous French Salons."

Photo. Reginald Haines.

This rule was altered because the hands of the wicket-keeper were often injured by the bat being grounded on the top of them. A third stump was

DISCOVERS THE ORIGIN OF CRICKET.

Lords. The hostess, though quite elderly, is "of a nice morality, stap me," and I do not wonder that her young guest is saddened!

Then comes news that "Bratty," Lord Brathland, is dead, after an operation for appendicitis. But Gwynne, the hero, suggests to a fair widow, Mrs. Kaye, whom he adores, that his Lordship has been dirked by a chorus-girl, "perhaps with the carving-knife." Mrs. Kaye meant to be Lady Brathland, but she promptly accepts Gwynne, who is heir to Lord Strathland.

I confess to being puzzled by Brathland and Strathland and the relationships. I do not see why the people live at a historical house, Capheaton, a famous old place on the Border. Then there is a Duke who shows the fair American his "patents of nobility." "He even showed her" (a thing carefully concealed as a rule), "his complicated coat-of-arms, which included a bend sinister, for he had royal blood in his veins."

Mrs. Atherton knows all about it, you see. A man has "a bend sinister," "for he had royal blood in his veins"! A man may have a mark



PRINCE EDWARD, AFTERWARD EDWARD VI.

After a drawing by Holbein.

Reproduced by permission from "Lady Jane Grey." (See review on another page.)



LADY JANE GREY.

Reproduced from "Lady Jane Grey," by permission of Messrs. Hutchinson.

added, and the stumps were heightened. The rule was "ball in the hole, out," just as in Cuchulainn's time. We are not told that a man ran out his hits in Cuchulainn's day, but this is probable.

In Dr. Jamieson's Scottish Dictionary he explains "Cat and Dog," as an old game, played in Angus or Forfarshire. It was a double-wicket game. There were two batsmen, and two holes, one at each end of the pitch. Instead of a ball, a "cat" was bowled (cat as in tipcat, a small piece of wood). The bowler's aim was to get the cat into the hole; the batsman's business was to keep it out, and to hit the cat away. He and his partner ran out their hits, just as in cricket.

What queer ideas of British Society Mrs. Atherton gives the Americans in "Ancestors"! The usual



PORTRAIT OF LADY JANE GREY.

After the picture by Lucas de Heere in the National Portrait Gallery.

From a photograph by Emer/ Walker.

Reproduced by permission of Messrs. Hutchinson.

boys at the game of cricket, and beat them. The game was played thus: a hole was dug in the pitch, the batsman guarded the hole with his bat, a curved club, like those which we see in eighteenth-century pictures of rural cricket. He was out when the bowler got the ball into the hole; about catching a man out nothing is said in the epic; perhaps Cuchulainn was not given fielders.

When the boys were in, Cuchulainn bowled them all out, "he filled the hole with balls," says the epic. When he went in, he stayed in—"Cuchulainn, not out"—the bowlers (called "throwers") "never got a ball into the hole."

Nothing is said about the stumps; probably they had not been evolved. But in early eighteenth-century cricket the stumps were only two short forked sticks, about eighteen inches high, across which another stick was laid. This was the "wicket," like a wicket-gate. The batsman was not out when the ball went between the two stumps.

Now, beneath the stumps there was a hole. When a run was made, each batsman had to ground his bat in the hole. He was run out if the wicket-keeper could place the ball in the hole before the bat was grounded in it.



HENRY VIII. AND HIS THREE CHILDREN.

From Bartolozzi's engraving after Holbein. Reproduced from "Lady Jane Grey," by permission of the publishers, Messrs. Hutchinson.

intelligent American girl comes to the usual English country-house, and mixes in the company of Dukes and

of bastardy though he has no royal blood. He may have royal blood legitimately, and, so far, have no bend sinister. He may have no bend sinister though his royal descent be not legitimate. If I am descended from Beathoch (as seems to be the case) I may have awfully old royal blood without having any coat of arms at all.

The Duke was neither proud of his royal descent nor uneasy about its irregular cause and enduring emblem. "All this had a great effect" upon the mind of the young Republican. However, she learned that a President of the U.S.A. had also a bend sinister, if he cared to sport it. I have received letters from America sealed with the royal arms of Robert Bruce, with no bar sinister.

However, neither appendicitis nor a carving-knife did for Lord Brathland. Lord Zeal shot him in the smoking-room of his club, before "two waiters" and the other men. Lord Zeal was a strange "ego," in Mrs. Atherton's philosophical style of writing. When Lord Zeal committed suicide because he had shot Lord Brathland, Lord Strathland died of horror on the spot. It may be all right, but it is confusing to me, and not very like English life.

Fair Women at the New Gallery:

BEAUTIFUL EXAMPLES OF THE PRINCIPAL PAINTINGS AND DRAWINGS

EXHIBITED BY THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY.

(SERIES I.)



LADY MARJORIE MANNERS.—BY J. J. SHANNON.

Reproduced by permission of the Duke of Rutland.

FOUR BEAUTIFUL STUDIES FROM THE FAIR WOMEN EXHIBITION.



LADY CONSTANCE STEWART RICHARDSON.
CHALK DRAWING BY MRS. J. E. VON GLEHN.



MME. BLANCHE MARCHESI.
DRAWING BY JULES CAYRON.



PORTRAIT OF THE BARONESS DE MEYER.
CHARCOAL DRAWING BY JOHN S. SARGENT.



PORTRAIT OF LADY DIANA MANNERS.
DRAWING BY LADY MARJORIE MANNERS.

The "Fair Women" Exhibition at the New Gallery contains examples of the most beautiful portraits of women from the time of Winterhalter to the present day. This week we give a selection of some of the most remarkable pictures, and a future issue will contain further reproductions from this most interesting collection. The portraits of Lady Constance Stewart Richardson and of Lady Diana Manners are reproduced by permission of the artists. That of Baroness de Meyer by permission of Baron de Meyer, and Blanche Marchesi gave permission for her own portrait.

FOUR BEAUTIFUL PORTRAITS AT THE FAIR WOMEN EXHIBITION.



1. THE DUCHESS OF RUTLAND.—BY J. J. SHANNON.

Reproduced by Permission of the Duke of Rutland.

3. MISS LILLAH MCCARTHY IN THE DRESS OF DOÑA AÑA
BY CHARLES H. SHANNON.

Reproduced by Permission of the Artist.

2. LADY MORGAN CROFTON.—BY FRANCIS HOWARD.

Reproduced by Permission of the Artist.

4. PORTRAIT OF MRS. H.—. BY FRANÇOIS FLAMENG.

Reproduced by Permission of Lady Savile

GERMANY'S FIRST "DREADNOUGHT": A NEW ERA IN THE KAISER'S NAVY.

DRAWN BY NORMAN WILKINSON.



THE NEW GREAT GERMAN BATTLE-SHIP "ERSATZ BAYERN" AS SHE WILL APPEAR WHEN COMPLETED.

The launch of the "Ersatz Bayern" (replacing the "Bayern") took place at Wilhelmshaven on March 5. The vessel's displacement is 17,960 tons, and her minimum speed is to be 19 knots. Her crew will number 866, including 27 officers. She will carry ten 11-in. guns. The cost of her construction, including trial-runs, will be £1,838,000. The "Ersatz Bayern" is the first instalment of Germany's reply to our "Dreadnought" class.

HUNTING THE TWO MILLION YEAR OLD ELEPHANT

EVER since the discovery of remains of prehistoric animals in the Fayûm Desert in 1901 made North Africa the storm centre of palæontology, men of science have been seeking to exhaust the secrets of that region, and to solve the problems of origin which the Fayûm fossils suggested. By 1905 Mr. Beadnell, accompanied by Dr. Andrews, of the British Museum, had proved that Africa, far from being a continent parasitic upon Europe, was a partly dependent, but chiefly independent, centre of a highly varied life, "a great breeding place, not only of animals which subsequently wandered into Europe, but of animals belonging to types hitherto unknown." Before the work of Dr. Andrews had been even begun, Professor Henry Fairfield Osborn, of the American Museum of Natural History, had prophesied that the original home of the elephants and of several other great groups would be found to be in Africa. These animals, he believed, in spite of the contrary opinion of science, had invaded Europe, Asia, and North America from Africa.

The American Museum authorities, so rich in the remains of the great monsters of their own country, could not fail to be interested in the Fayûm discoveries, and Professor Osborn longed to fit out an expedition to discover, if possible, and bring back to the New York treasure-house the African ancestors of the vast creatures which once inhabited the American continent. In due time the plan became an accomplished fact; the Egyptian Government, in the person of Lord Cromer, gave the American explorers every help in its power, and Professor Osborn and his assistants went to work. As their caravan crossed the Desert, it amused Mr. Osborn to think that he was going with camels, the gift of the Western American plains, to bring back the remains of elephants which were the gift of Africa to all the other continents.

At first, the results of the American Museum's search were disappointing, but after ten days the explorers were rewarded with the jaws and teeth of the ancestral elephant which the expedition chiefly desired, and a fortnight later they found a complete skull of the Palæomastodon, belonging to the second stage of the evolution of the elephant. A week later, the skull of a Mœritherium (the beast of Lake Mœris) came to light, and Mr. Osborn knew that he had found the representative of the first distinctive stage in the evolution of the elephant.

Twenty-seven species of land animals were discovered by the Egyptian survey, and now several new animals were discovered by the American expedition. These include

the giant Arsinoïtheres, the smaller and larger ancestral elephants, the large and small rock-conies, and certain pig-like animals. With two exceptions, all these animals were short-footed and slow-moving, and they had a pair of front teeth as large as tusks, probably for defence against the actively running carnivora of

Libya, and was inhabited by whales known as the Zeuglodons, remains of which have been found in every part of the Fayûm region. These creatures were extraordinarily long and snake-like, and were far more slender in body than any existing whale. Among other discoveries made in Eocene Libya are

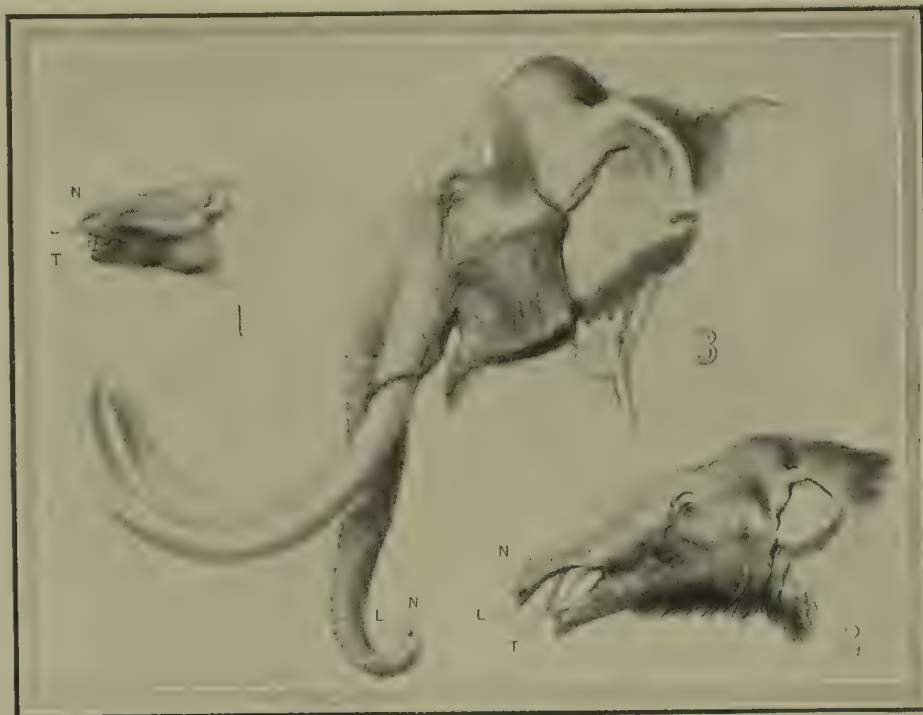
remains which go to prove that the Sirenia, or sea-cows, represent an aquatic off-shoot from the very stock which gave rise to the elephant. This kinship was surmised by de Blainville long before Darwin, and it has now been confirmed by the extraordinary resemblance between the most ancient sea-cow, the Eotherium, and the most ancient of the elephants, the Mœritherium.

The scene of the researches, El Fayûm, a name derived from the ancient Egyptian word "Phiom," meaning "the lake," lies fifty miles south-west of Cairo, and is the fertile alluvial bottom of a great natural depression, or basin, enriched by the Nile sediments, which have poured for ages into a large natural lake of late geological times, and subsequently into the more contracted Lake Mœris of the Ptolemies.

The brackish lake named Birket-el-Qurûn which bounds the Fayûm to the north-west is the vestigial remnant of these two great sheets of fresh water. It lies 130 feet below sea-level, and receives such a meagre overflow from the vast irrigation system of the Fayûm plains that it is constantly diminishing in extent and increasing in salinity.

The rich historical associations of the northerly shores of these ancient and modern reservoirs begin with the Palæolithic flint-makers. They include the irrigation works of Amenemhat I., 2200 B.C.; they cover the rise and fall of populous Greek and Roman cities, now represented by the ruins known as Dimê and Mushîm. But far, far back of this period of man, the discoveries of the survey on the northerly shores of these same lakes reveal the presence

of a world of life so ancient that the Pyramids seem as of yesterday, of a period when the Mediterranean shores were 140 miles south of their present boundaries, when Mother Nile herself, which impresses us as among the oldest of rivers, had not come into existence. Here another and much older river system poured its sandy deposits into the ancestral Mediterranean, the ancient original life of Africa found its burial-place in the shifting sands, and has lain for perhaps two million of years awaiting the evolution of man, and finally the development in man of the spirit of inquiry and exploration.



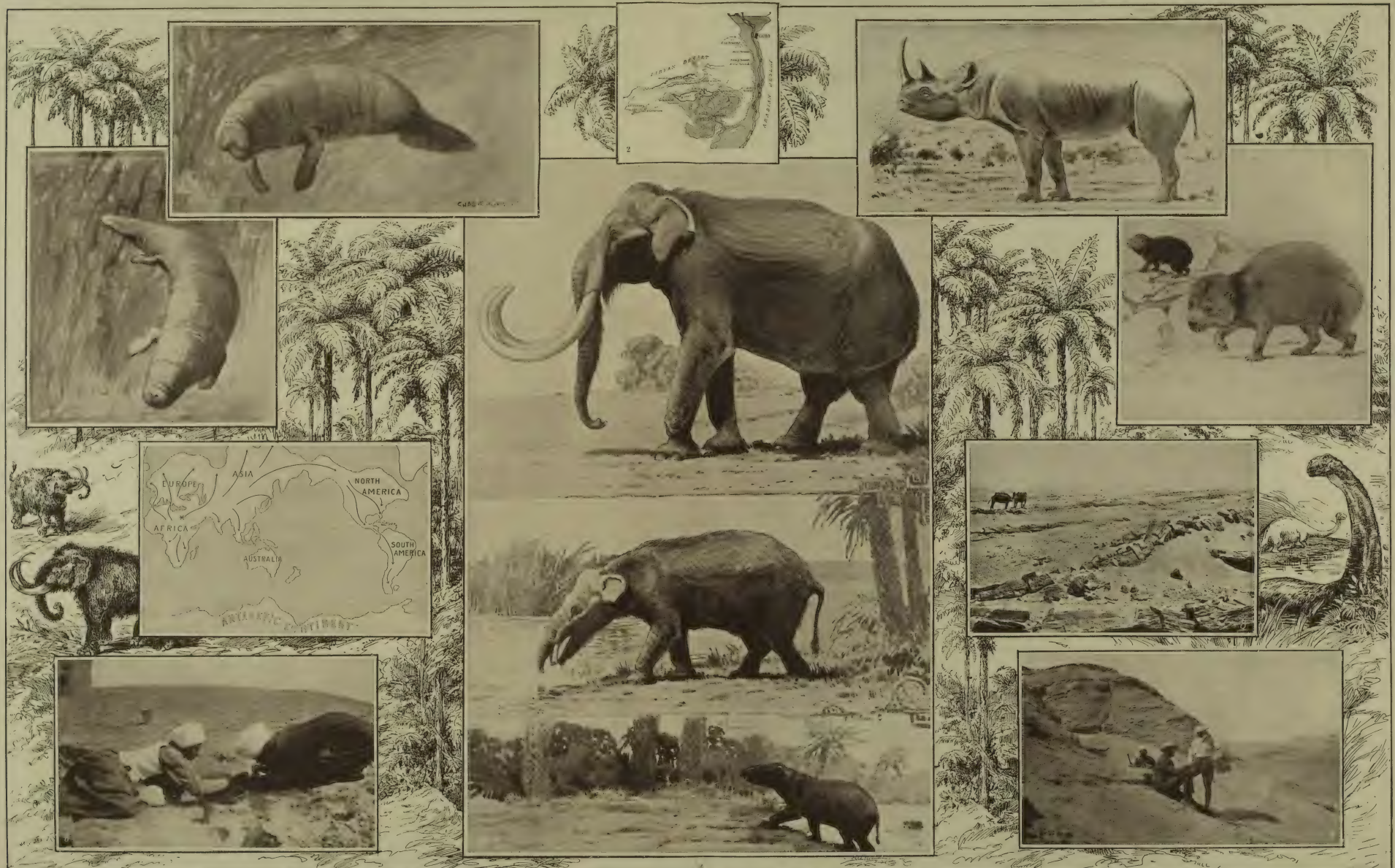
1. MœRITHERIUM OF EOCENE LIBYA, WITH A FLEXIBLE UPPER LIP AND THE SMALL INCISOR TUSKS.
2. PALÆOMASTODON OF EOCENE LIBYA, WITH A SHORT PROBOSCIS AND POWERFUL UPPER AND LOWER TUSKS.
3. MAMMOTH (ELEPHAS COLUMBI) FROM THE STATE OF INDIANA, WITH GIGANTIC UPPER TUSKS OR IVORIES, AND LONG PROBOSCIS WITH NOSTRILS AT THE TIP.

EVOLUTION OF THE HEAD, PROBOSCIS, NOSTRILS, AND TUSKS OF THE ELEPHANT.
The drawings are to the same scale, the nostrils indicated by the letter N, the upper lips by L, and the tusks by T.



THE WHALE-LIKE ZEUGLONDON OF THE ANCESTRAL MEDITERRANEAN.

HUNTING THE ELEPHANT OF TWO MILLION YEARS AGO: THE WORK OF THE AMERICAN EXPEDITION IN EOCENE LIBYA.



1 (A and B). THE ELEPHANT'S COUSIN, THE LIBYAN SEA-COW, AND ITS MODERN DESCENDANT, THE MANATEE.

1A. THE LIBYAN SEA-COW (SIREN) OF THE EOCENE PERIOD.

1B. THE EXISTING MANATEE OF THE FLORIDA RIVERS, IN WHICH THE HIND-LIMBS HAVE ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED.

5. THE WORLD-WIDE TRAVELS OF THE ELEPHANTS.

As indicated by the arrows starting from the centre star, in Miocene times the elephants crossed three land bridges to Europe and Asia. They entered Japan, crossed the Bering Isthmus into North America and the Isthmus of Panama into South America.

6. EXCAVATORS BENDING OVER THE JAW OF ONE OF THE ANCESTRAL ELEPHANTS.

2. MAP OF THE REGION EXPLORED BY THE AMERICAN EXPEDITION.

The horizontal lines are the fertile lands of north-west Fayûm, the oblique lines are Lake Maria, the dots are the caravan and expedited routes.

7. THREE STAGES IN THE EVOLUTION OF THE ELEPHANT (DRAWN TO THE SAME SCALE).

A. THE MORIETHERIUM OF EOCENE LIBYA (BASED UPON A SKULL FIGURED BY DR. ANDREWS).

B. THE PALEOMASTODON OF EOCENE LIBYA (BASED UPON THE RESTORATION BY DR. ANDREWS).

C. THE MAMMOTH (ELEPHAS COLUMBI) OF THE STATE OF INDIANA (BASED UPON A SPECIMEN IN THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY).

3. AN ANCESTOR OF THE RHINOCEROS: A LINK IN THE CHAIN OF EVOLUTION, RECONSTRUCTED FROM REMAINS IN EOCENE LIBYA.

4. THE LIBYAN GIANT ROCK-CONY (MEGALOHYRAX) OF THE EOCENE PERIOD COMPARED WITH ITS DIMINUTIVE MODERN REPRESENTATIVE, THE SYRIAN CONY.

8. FOSSILISED TREES ON THE BONE-BEARING LEVEL SOME OF THEM BEING SEVENTY FEET LONG. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE SCOTTISH GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

9. PROFESSOR OSBORN AND MR. FERRAR IN THE ZEUGLON VALLEY.

On another page will be found an account of the exploration of the Fayûm region by the American Museum of Natural History, under the direction of Professor Osborn. Mr. Osborn was enabled to establish his remarkable theory, formulated in 1900, that the elephant had probably originated in Africa, and that it was to Africa that America owed her Mastodon and Mammoth. The expedition found remains which made it possible to trace the links in the evolution of the elephant from the Morietherium through the Paleomastodon to the Mammoth of Indiana. They also traced the history of the Arseniotherium, the representative of the rhinoceros in the Eocene Period, the rock cony, and of the Hyenodon, to which the Eocene carsiwora belonged.—[RECONSTRUCTION BY CHARLES R. KNIGHT.]

THE GIANT RHINOCEROS OF TWO MILLION YEARS AGO AND HIS ENEMIES.

RESTORATION BY CHARLES R. KNIGHT UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PROFESSOR OSBORN.



ARSINOITHERES STANDING AT BAY BEFORE A PACK OF HYENODONTS.

In Eocene Libya, two or perhaps three million years ago, the Rhinoceros was represented by the Giant *Arsinoitheres*, called after Arsinoe, the second wife of Ptolemy II. Arsinoe became the patron-goddess of the Fayûm, the ancient lacustral depression explored by the Egyptian Geological Survey and the American Expedition. The *Arsinoitheres* were the giant mammals of the period. They had two huge horns over the snout and a small pair above the eyes. A moderate-sized bull stood 5 feet 9 inches at the withers, and measured 9 feet 9 inches from snout to rump. The hyenodonts (hyena-toothed) are no relation of the modern hyena. They had bodies like the Tasmanian wolf. They were wonderfully adapted to capture both land and water-living prey. All the Eocene Libyan carnivora were variants of this family.



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

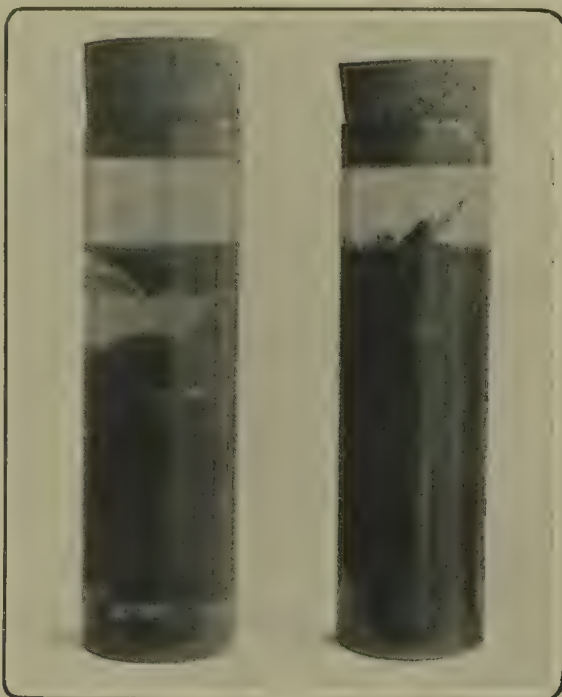
ABOUT THE SWEET-BREAD.

THE article of a few weeks ago, which was devoted to the

consideration of "cancer-cures," has excited a considerable amount of curiosity on the part of many readers regarding the pancreas or sweetbread itself. Requests for further information regarding this noteworthy digestive gland have been received; and in conformity with the desire that the nature and duties of the sweetbread should be duly considered, I have thought it well to devote our paper of this week to the subject in question. It will be remembered that a certain ferment in the juice or secretion of the pancreas has attained notoriety in connection with the assertion that it has the power of digesting and destroying cancer-cells, and that in this light its importance as a remedial agent in the case of a very serious disorder deserves further investigation. With this latter opinion I am in thorough agreement, for the case *pro* or *con*, the sweetbread ferment, as a cancer-cure, should, in the interests of suffering humanity, be placed beyond a doubt.

The pancreas is an organ which appears in the fishes as the lowest of the backboneed series. As seen

1. THE COMMON SEVEN-SPOT LADYBIRD: A HOMEOPATHIC REMEDY FOR TOOTHACHE AND NEURALGIA. 2. THE COLORADO BEETLE OR POTATO BUG, CURES PAINS IN THE BACK AND TREMBLING LIMBS. 3. THE HORNET CURES INFLAMMATORY SWELLING OF THE EYES AND FACE. 4. THE BEE MACERATED IN ALCOHOL, "APIS MELLIFICA": A HOMEOPATHIC CURE FOR SORE THROATS AND ERYSIPELAS.



THE COMMON COCKROACH MACERATED IN ALCOHOL "BLATTA ORIENTALIS," CURES ASTHMA.

MEDICINAL INSECTS AND THEIR USES.

THE pharmacopoeia of the homeopaths is indebted in many cases to insects for curative mediums. The bee, macerated in alcohol, is constantly prescribed for sore throats and erysipelas, and the hornet for inflammation of eyes and

[Continued below.]



THE WOOD-ANT, "FORMICA RUFA," IN TINCTURE IS A CURE FOR GOUT.

face. The allopaths use the cochineal for whooping cough, the Colorado beetle for pains in the back, and, until the end of the eighteenth century, earwigs were used as a nerve tonic. In old chemists' shops one may still see glass bottles for woodlice.

work of manufacturing a certain secretion which is utilised in the work of life and living. This function of secretion constitutes, indeed, one of the problems of vitality, since it involves the explanation of the fashion in which, from the one common fluid, blood, many different products are elaborated. It is obviously the differences in the living cell-workmen which explain the varied productions that characterise the living organism.

Now, in former years, the sweetbread-secretion was regarded as possessing for its characteristic feature a substance to which the name "pancreatin" was given. But subsequent research showed that this substance was in reality of compound nature. It was found to include three, if not four different "ferments," as they are termed, each ferment exercising a different action from its neighbours, and each aiding in the digestion of food-elements. First in order comes "trypsin," which has attracted attention in connection with the cure of cancer. The function of this ferment is to act on nitrogenous foods—those represented by white of egg (or albumen), gluten, casein, and the like—and to convert them into peptones, or bodies which are readily absorbed into the blood. Trypsin thus accom-



EARWIGS: A POPULAR NERVE TONIC IN THE 18TH CENTURY.

in man, the sweetbread presents a form often compared to the shape of a dog's tongue, the small extremity, or top of the organ, lying to the left side of the body, near the spleen. The pancreas, indeed, lies across the body, below and somewhat behind the stomach. In length it measures about six inches. The larger extremity, or "head," is found at the right side, and lies within the curve which is formed by the first part of the intestine. The main duct, which collects the secretion of the gland—the "sweetbread juice"—from all parts of the organ, opens into the intestine near to the commencement of that tube, and it frequently joins the duct which brings bile from the liver and gall-bladder. This observation teaches us the interesting fact that bile and sweetbread-juice are both poured on the food just after the partially-digested nutriment has left the stomach.

In quadrupeds there are found many variations in the shape of this organ. In bears, it seems to attain even a higher degree of development and a greater complexity of structure than is seen in man. Microscopically viewed, the sweetbread is found to consist of a number of distinct divisions, in which are contained the cells which are the living workmen secreting or manufacturing the sweetbread juice from the blood as the raw material. The pancreas, in this respect, resembles every other active gland in our frame in that it is a colony of cells devoted to the specialised



WOODLICE, IN THE FORM OF PILLS, CURE JAUNDICE.

plishes what the pepsin of the stomach effects, and we can thus understand how digestion may be effected in a fairly adequate fashion in those in whom the stomach has been completely removed for the cure of cancerous disease. Recent investigations seem to render it probable that it is only when the trypsin passes into the intestine that it can perform its digestive action, for there it is believed to meet with another secretion required to render its work effective.

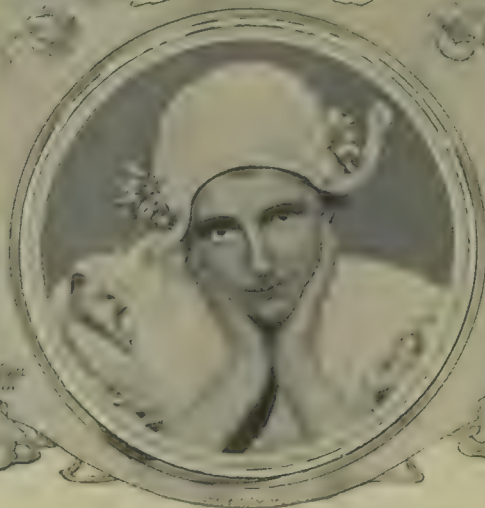
The second ferment is called "amyllopsin," and here we find an action exercised similar to and even more powerful than that effected by the saliva of the mouth. Starchy foods are converted into a sugar by both secretions, so that starch which may have escaped the action of the saliva will be dealt with by the sweetbread's secretion. There is no amyllopsin in the sweetbread-juice of infants—a clear hint of nature that they should never be fed on starch. The third ferment is known as "steapsin," which acts on fats to form an emulsion, one result of the action of this ferment being the production of a veritable soap in the digestive process. Finally, there is a milk-curdling ferment known as "rennin" found in sweetbread juice. The pancreas is, therefore, an organ—the only one—which can act on all kinds of food. We may regard it as an organ placed so that it can, in a sense, finish and supplement the action of the other glands comprised in the digestive apparatus.

ANDREW WILSON.



THE COCHINEAL (COCCUS) ON A CACTUS: A CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

ART · MUSIC · and the · DRAMA ·



ART NOTES.

PEOPLE are not shirking their "dinner-call" to the New Gallery. The feast of a first visit has laid everybody under the obligation of a second, and at a second are discovered quantities of canvases that were before obscured by the glamour of the Sargents, the Mancinis, the Monticellis. In the North Room are

MISS GERTIE MILLAR,
The heroine of "A Waltz Dream," due for production at the Hicks, March 7.
Photo, Foulsham and Batheld.

many pictures representative of various and considerable styles of painting. Bonnat's "Portrait de Mme. Edouard Kann" is a fine and even an attractive essay in the smooth realism, the swelling volume of form, where every finger is round and palpable, that made this painter so easily acceptable to the many. The rotundity of a hand and an arm was particularly dear to French portraiture of the period. It may be seen in the Bonnat, in the fine Besnard of Mme. Georges Duruy, and in Mr. Sargent's "Mme. Gantreau." In all these the arms are as large and conspicuous as the arms of a lady in a Swinburne ballad.

As against Bonnat's, so against the portraits of Fantin Latour may be brought the charge of being photographic. In both Fantin's portraits there is too much anxiety to convey the height, width, and breadth of his sitter, and too little effort to seize the essential impression. On the same wall are M. Blanche's "The Misses Clark Rehearsing for a Skirt-Dance Performance"; Henri Regnault's "Portrait de la Vicomtesse de Dampierre," showing how powerful but how unattractive an artist died in the Siege of Paris; and Mr. Arthur Melville's "The White Piano." Of two untimely deaths, on the showing of these two pictures Mr. Melville's should be the most deplored. The White Piano is a picture full of gentleness and the class of observation upon which Whistler, in England, first set a price. In the same room are works by Millais and by Leighton. It is not until one arrives at these that one realises how bare of sentiment the Frenchmen have stripped their fair women. Among the sculpture in the Central Hall the work of Jules Dalou is given the prominence of quantity. Some two dozen examples, including the well-known "Baccanale" from South Kensington Museum—fully represent the talent and accomplishment of the master. This talent and accomplishment are, in their way,

unrivalled by any modern sculptor, even if they had been commonplace among the craftsmen of two centuries ago.

The interesting announcement that Mr. Strong is to add a portrait of Mr. George Meredith, O.M., to



MR. FRED TERRY IN "MATT OF MERRYMOUNT," AT THE NEW THEATRE.

the Windsor collection, reminds us that the novelist has hitherto been made facially known to his countrymen mostly by Mr. Hollyer's photograph, or the process reproductions of it.

E. M.

MUSIC.

SIBELIUS made a good impression when he appeared at the Philharmonic Society's Concert last week to conduct his own Symphony. He seems to know exactly what he requires from his orchestra and to obtain the results without tearing a passion to tatters.

The Symphony is really interesting, and the development of simple thematic material is clever and often novel. It is not easy to judge such a work at first hearing; there are very many points that must escape even the trained attentive ear, but it may be said that the Symphony is fresh, vigorous, and interesting, that it is not too long, that the composer does not fly to the brass to fill up gaps in his inspiration, and that his scoring is everywhere finely balanced. And throughout the work we have the pleasant impression that Sibelius is talking in his own tongue, that he has not borrowed the idiom of other men, and that his effects are obtained by simple means without recourse to the most modern forms of extravagance in theme or treatment. In short, the composer strikes a healthy note, his art is not suffering from dyspepsia.

Had all gone well, Dr. Richard Strauss would have directed an orchestral performance of excerpts from his opera "Salomé" at the Queen's Hall on the 19th inst., but the Society of German Composers has intervened, for reasons not quite clearly set out, and the long-looked-for concert has been abandoned. In its place we are to hear a Tchaikowski and Wagner concert under Mr. Wood's direction, and Mischa Elman is to play the former composer's Violin Concerto. It is not altogether a pity that the original proposal has been abandoned. In his "Salomé" Strauss creates the most remarkable atmosphere. Knowing the East fairly well, and having heard the opera given under most favourable conditions, the writer can vouch for the composer's success in presenting his subject just as it should be given. The music, the mounting, and the stage accessories are in keeping with it. Oscar Wilde's book and Richard Strauss's music move hand in hand through a darkened opera house; but to divorce book from music and bring the latter to any ugly modern concert-room is to rob it of nearly all significance, and make people wonder why sounds so bizarre, so uncouth, and so unpleasant were ever set down.

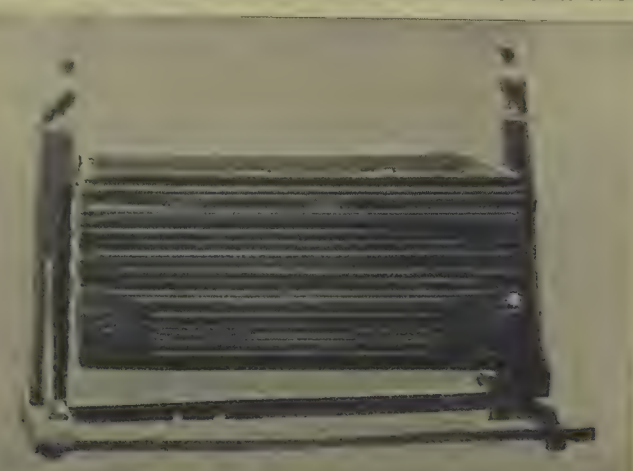
MISS GLADYS UNGER,
Author of "Henry of Lancaster," produced at Nottingham on Feb. 28.
Photo, Ellis and Walery.



A HENRY VIII. MAZER BOWL.



A 13TH CENTURY CIBORIUM THAT FETCHED £6000.



THE CRADLE OF HENRY V., PURCHASED BY THE KING.

THE CRADLE OF HENRY V., PURCHASED BY THE KING, AND OTHER TREASURES FROM THE BRAIKENRIDGE COLLECTION.

The collection made a century ago by Mr. George Weare Braikenridge was sold at Christie's last week. The most interesting relic was the cradle of Henry V., which can be authentically traced back to Courtfield, where the infant Prince was nursed by Lady Montacute. The King bought the cradle for 230 guineas for the National Collection. The Henry VIII. mazer belonged to the Tuckers' Company. It bears the hall-mark of 1534, and a Gothic inscription, "Be you mere and glade and soo the Master Tokerys do byed." The ciborium is copper gilt, and is of English workmanship.—[PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON, AND WOODS.]

THE GREAT SICILIAN ACTOR: CAVALIERE GRASSO.

FROM THE PAINTING BY COVELLI.



CAVALIERE GIOVANNI GRASSO.

Cavaliere Grasso shares with Signora Mimi Aguglia the chief honours of the extraordinary acting which has drawn all London to the Shaftesbury Theatre. Last week Signor Grasso was entertained by his admirers, and he delivered an extraordinarily poetical speech in reply to the toast of his health. He said to his hosts: "I would be the spring time bringing to you fresh happiness and tenderness of love, I would be the spring, the twilight, the dawn, the sun, the dove—in a word, your Giovanni." Cavaliere Grasso began his dramatic career as the proprietor of a marionette show.

IN KING LEOPOLD'S "RED-RUBBER LAND," THE CONGO FREE STATE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD.



A BRIDGE OF POLES ON THE TRAIL AT YAMBUYA. THE HEAD OF THE ARUWIMI NAVIGATION, CONGO FREE STATE.



A TARUMU VILLAGE, AND PEOPLE IN A FOREST CLEARING NEAR YAKUSU.



FISH-TRAPS IN THE SWIRLING FLOODS OF THE CONGO RIVER AT STANLEY FALLS.



BAGALA PEOPLE AT A ROMAN CATHOLIC MISSION-STATION, NOUVELLE ANVERS.

The question of the Congo has again come into prominence at a great meeting held on February 22 at the Queen's Hall, to protest against the alleged atrocities practised by the Belgian officials on the natives. A debate in the House of Commons followed. The Belgian Radicals hold that Belgium must now either annex the Free State or leave it to settle the question alone with the Powers. King Leopold is said to be dejected at the collapse of his personal schemes.

IN KING LEOPOLD'S "RED-RUBBER LAND": A STRANGE NATIVE DWELLING.

PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD.



CURIOUS DWELLINGS OF THE COLLECTORS OF RUBBER FOR THE CONGO FREE STATE GOVERNMENT.

These curious huts are found at Yambuya, one of the villages of the Congo Free State. They resemble remotely the shape of the Indian wigwam. The skeleton is made of poles and the outer covering is of clay and thatch. Yambuya is on the left bank of the Aruwimi River, just below its lowest rapid.

PLEASURES OF THE SEASON IN THE SOUTH, AND DROLLERIES OF THE NICE CARNIVAL.

DRAWING BY SIMONT, PHOTOGRAPHS BY HORACE NICHOLLS.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, MARCH 7, 1908.—350



1. A VISIT TO THE SQUADRON IN THE ROADSTEAD OF VILLEFRANCHE:
FAIR VISITORS COMING TO THE SHIPS.

Every year during the season on the Côte d'Azur, the French squadron visits Villefranche, and the officers give delightful receptions to their friends, who are brought to the ships on the men-o'-war's boats and steam-pinnaces. These naval entertainments form a very important part of the festivities of Carnival time in the South.



2. A CAR BURLESQUING MOROCCO AT THE NICE CARNIVAL.



3. A SKIT ON CONGESTED TRAFFIC: A REMARKABLE CAR AT THE NICE CARNIVAL.

One of the most amusing cars at the Nice Carnival was a colossal ass lying on its back. It was crowded with Moors. The allusion was no doubt to the Pretender Buhamara, "the man with the she-ass." Another of the cars represented a bridge on which terrible accidents were being caused by congested traffic.

IMPORTANT

'The Trident of Neptune'

'Duty is the

Then 'Do that liest nearest thee, &

CIVILISATION

THE COMMAND OF

*BRITAIN MUST EITHER
PERISH*

THE COMMAND OF THE SEA AND BRITISH POLICY.

'An island,' he pointed out, 'required for its perfect defence the command of the sea. Of the consequences of the command of the sea was that the coasts of the world were peculiarly under the influence of the nation that held it. But though the power given by the command of the sea was so great, it was conditioned by a moral law. The world would not tolerate long any great power of influence that was not exercised for the general good. The British Empire could subsist only so long as it was a useful agent for the general benefit of humanity. Till hitherto she had obeyed this law we might fairly claim. She had used her almost undisputed monopoly of the ocean to introduce law and civilisation all over the globe. She had destroyed piracy and the slave trade, and had opened up the trade of all nations every port on the globe except those that belonged to the Continental Powers. But all this led to the conclusion that Britain must either lead the world, or must utterly perish and decay as a nation.'

SPENSER WILKINSON'S Address at the ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTE.—*Spectator*.

'In life's play the player of the other side is hidden from us. We know that his play is always fair, just, and patient, but we also know to our cost that he never overlooks a mistake.'
HUXLEY.

CONQUEST!! EMPIRE!

'HEALTH is the GREATEST of ALL POSSESSIONS'

WHAT HIGHER AIM CAN WE HAVE?

ENO'S

Is Health-Giving, Purifying, Soothing, & Refreshing

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Boils, Sleeplessness, Feverish Cold with

"I need not be missed if another
To reap down those fields which

The effect of Eno's 'Fruit Salt' on a

CAUTION.—Examine the

Prepared only by J. C. ENO,

